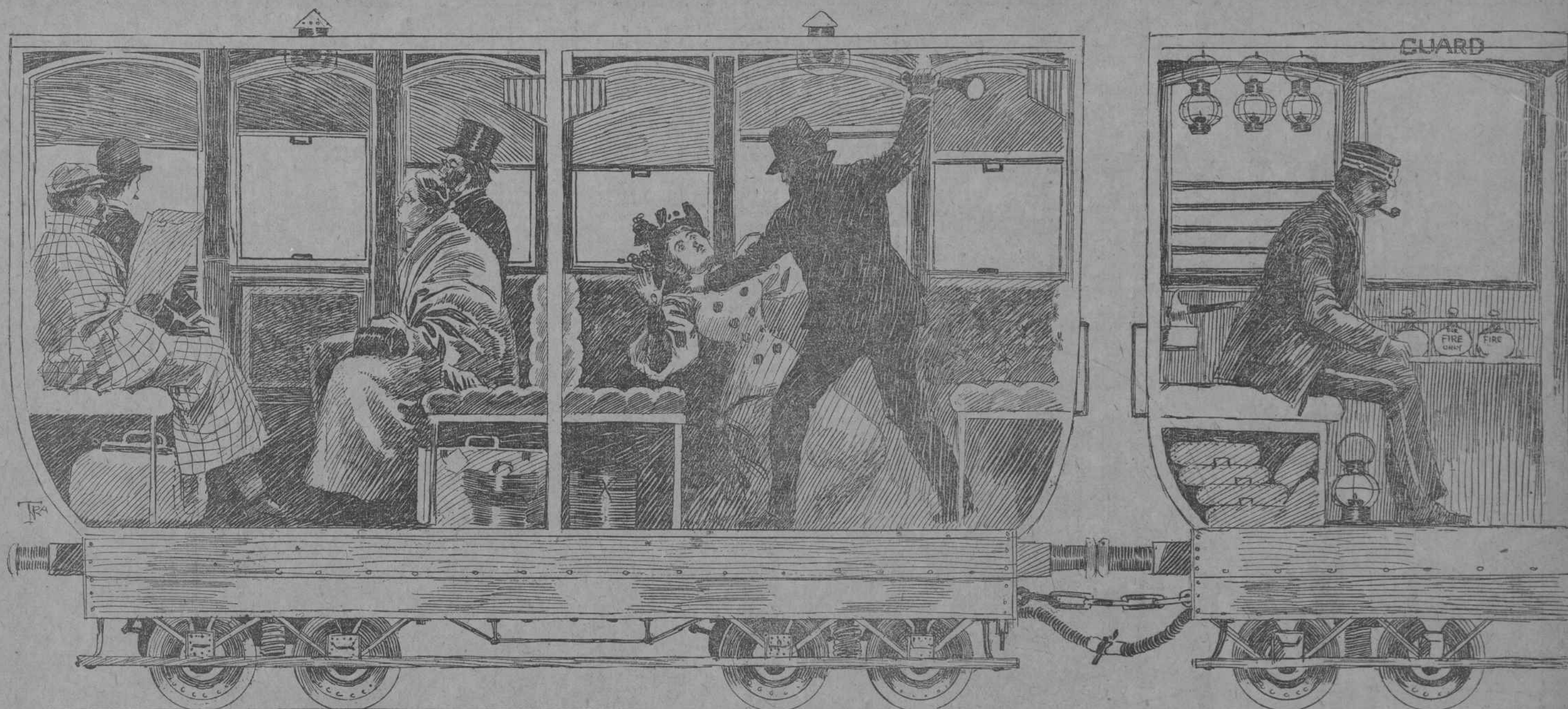


STRANGE MURDER MYSTERY OF A LONDON RAILWAY CAB



"It Is Charged That the Compartment System Not Only Makes Such Crimes Possible, but Encourages Them.

In an American Railway Car No Such Tragedy Could Occur."

A Railway Tragedy Between Stations.

Elizabeth Camp's Murder While Travelling Alone Has Mystified and Terrified All England.

London, Feb. 18.—The mysterious murder of Elizabeth Camp in a compartment of a railroad train last Thursday night has created a feeling akin to panic that is rapidly spreading among all the women of England. In the past thirty years the country has not been so excited over a crime as it is to-day.

Had this murder been committed by a supernatural hand that had been extended from the sky and then had vanished it could not have been clothed in more mystery. There is no motive, no reason and no clue to the whole affair. Nothing is known save that a respectable woman, who was riding alone in a railroad compartment, was brutally killed while the train was between two stations that were only five minutes apart. And every woman in England wonders whose turn will come next.

The crime is unprecedented here. Fifteen years ago a wealthy old gentleman by the name of Gould was murdered in the compartment of a train by a man named Leroy. As the train passed through a tunnel the murderer threw the body out of a window. In this case, however, it was soon discovered that robbery had been the motive of the crime.

The case of Elizabeth Camp is different. This woman, who was twenty-seven years old, was a barmaid in Good Intent Tavern, East street, Walworth. She was engaged to be married to Edward Berry, of London. On the night of the tragedy Miss Camp had telegraphed to her lover that she was coming to the city to make some purchases and requested him to meet her at the Waterloo station.

She took the 7:42 evening train that runs from Hounslow to Waterloo. Her sister accompanied her to the station. People of the class to which Miss Camp belonged ride as a rule in third-class compartments. On this evening, however, Miss Camp bought a ticket in a second-class compartment, saying to her sister, as she did so: "I am always afraid to ride in a third-class compartment. You meet so many rough people."

As the train drew out she waved her hand in farewell to her sister, and that, as far as any one knows to-day, is the last that was seen of this woman alive.

This train stops at nine intermediate stations between Hounslow and Waterloo, but its longest unbroken run between any two of the stations is less than five minutes.

At Vauxhall the train stopped and all tickets were collected. When the official came to the compartment that Miss Camp had occupied he cast a glance through the window and seeing no one within passed on to the next compartment. At Waterloo all the passengers descended, and the cleaners came to sweep the compartments.

Edward Berry, Miss Camp's lover, was waiting for her at the Waterloo station. He had asked permission to stand on the arrival platform, but as this was contrary to the rules, he was compelled to wait outside of the barrier. Here he stood scanning the faces of the passengers as they came out, until all had passed by. There suddenly arose a wild scream quickly followed by an excited cry of "Murder!" A cleaner named Lee, upon opening the door of a second class compartment, had been startled to see the form of a woman lying across the floor with her head under one bench and her feet under the other. Thinking that the woman had fainted he had tried to lift her

from the floor.

To his surprise he found that this required great exertion, for the woman's body seemed to be tightly wedged in the position in which she lay. He pulled her form into the gangway and removed the cape which had become partly twisted over her head. The sight that met his eyes caused him to spring back in alarm and cry aloud.

The station officials attracted by his cry hurried to the spot and beheld a spectacle that made their blood run cold. The woman's head bore terrific wounds, and her face had been disfigured by violent blows from some blunt instrument almost beyond recognition. It was afterward seen that her arms and chest had also been badly bruised, showing that she had made a desperate struggle for her life.

Edward Berry had heard the cleaner's scream and the cry of murder. When the ambulance arrived and the body was removed he stepped forward and asked if he could be of any assistance. When he learned what had happened he begged for a description of the woman's dress, and upon hearing it became extremely uneasy. "I am waiting for a young woman who dresses something like that," he said. "I hope nothing has happened to her."

A railway official accompanied him to the mortuary. The young man instantly recognized the corpse of his sweetheart. The scene that ensued was pitiful. With tears streaming down his face he kissed her lips and wildly implored her to speak to him. At dawn the next morning a slight clew was found, which, if anything, only added to the mystery of the murder. One of the searchers along the railroad track found between Putney and Wandsworth a blood-stained pebble, such as is used by chemists. Attached to it were several hairs, that were quickly identified as having belonged to the murdered woman.

It now looked as though the murderer had either left the compartment at Wandsworth, or else had boldly leaped from the train while it was in motion. The murderer had taken some of the girl's valuables, but a ring and a locket—both more conspicuous and more costly than the trinkets that were stolen—had been left untouched. It seems hardly possible that robbery could have been the motive of the crime. It would have been a simple matter for the assassin to have found dozens of other victims just as unprotected and vastly richer than this poor barmaid. The police believe that the missing valuables were taken to conceal the real motive. But what that motive was they cannot even guess.

Of course, the thought of Jack the Ripper instantly arose in every mind, and, indeed, the case bore many points of resemblance to those in which this mysterious malefactor figured. But the two chief elements were missing. The victim was a respectable woman and not of the class to which Jack the Ripper's victims belonged; and, secondly, no attempt had been made to mutilate the body after life was extinct.

One result of the tragedy will probably prove a benefit to the country. The old outcry against the English railway carriages and the compartment system has been raised again, and the people are clamoring for the American system. It is charged that the compartment system not only makes such crimes possible, but actually encourages them. In an American railway car no such tragedy could have occurred.

THE SECRET OF HUMAN AND ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.

It has now been determined with mathematical accuracy that man is more intelligent than woman. We now know just how much superior is a man to a woman. We also learn from the same category that we are a great many times more intelligent than the cleverest animals, upon whom we are now enabled to look down with a lofty contempt that can be measured by degrees.

These discoveries are the result of the work of Prof. Darkhevitich, the eminent Russian scientist, who has devoted several years to the study of the problem of animal intelligence. He has now drawn up the following scale of intelligence, which shows with mathematical precision the difference between the intellectual capacity of man and that of various animals:

Tortoise	1.0
Cock	1.5
Pigeon	2.5
Sheep	2.5
Ox	2.5
Lox	2.5
Horse	3.0
Seal	3.0
Cat	3.0
Dog	5.0
Whale	5.0
Mole	6.5
Hedgehog	7.0
Chimpanzee	10.0
Elephant	18.0
Woman	43.5
Man	49.4

Thus for the first time it has been demonstrated conclusively that man is more intelligent than woman, and that, although many animals, such as the whale

and the elephant, possess larger brains than men, yet compared to men they are "not in it" when it comes to the kind of brains that count. Professor Darkhevitich has shown that, although a man stands at the very head of the list of animal intelligence, yet he is only a short distance ahead of a woman.

We have all known, for instance, that a man's brain is heavier than a woman's. But, as Professor Darkhevitich has now shown, that counted for nothing, as the brain of a whale or of an elephant was bigger and heavier than man's.

He has shown that the brain of the beaver, one of the cleverest and most intelligent of animals, is smooth and destitute of convolutions, while the sheep, commonly regarded as stupid, has convolutions "to burn." If convolutions determined the degree of intelligence, Professor Darkhevitich has now shown that the sheep would stand at the head of the scale of animal intelligence.

Professor Darkhevitich has now devised a system by which intelligence can be measured.

"This is the way this Russian scientist has now arranged the animal kingdom, so that you can tell just where every creature comes in. He has found that the true determining factor in the problem is the ratio that exists between the weight of the brain and the weight of the spinal marrow."

Applying this system to various animals, the Russian scientist has made some inter-

esting discoveries. Thus, for instance, we find that the mole and hedgehog are considerably superior in intelligence to the dog.

The dog and the seal are equals in intelligence, but one whale would know as much as the two combined. A dog, we now discover, is just twice as intelligent as a horse. Both the pigeon and the sheep know as much as the horse. The ox comes in the same category, and has just half as much brains and spinal marrow as a dog.

The cat is only a little ahead of the sheep in point of intelligence, and she has only three-fifths of the intellectual capacity of the dog. An elephant knows just six times as much as a cat, and more than three times as much as a dog.

It takes three dogs to know as much as one chimpanzee, but an elephant knows more than a chimpanzee and stands at the head of the list of animals and next to man.

A man is about fifty times as intelligent as a tortoise, and about five times more intelligent than a whale. Ten dogs would have about the same amount of intelligence as one man.

The intelligence of man is more than three times greater than that of the chimpanzee. Birds take a low rank in the list prepared by this Russian scientist, the cock and the pigeon coming just a little ahead of the tortoise.

Woman stands between man and the elephant, and our friend the chimpanzee comes between the elephant and the whale. But a woman knows nearly five times as much as a whale, and more than twice as much as an elephant.

Mr. Labouchere on the Martin Ball.

Too Much Money Was Wasted, It Was Ostentatious and Was Socially False Throughout.

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London, Feb. 20.—Shortly before the Bradley Martin ball Henry Labouchere declined to give the representative of the Journal his opinion on the merits of an expenditure of this nature, assigning as a reason that he possessed no real knowledge. This week, in *Frank*, he publishes the following interesting statement:

"This ball has now taken place, and its glories have been telegraphed to the Times by its New York correspondent. I gather that the function is deemed a record-breaking one because of the money it cost.

"If so, this does not dispose me to any exaggerated admiration for New York society up-to-date. All are not millionaires, and the rival merits of the balls should not depend on the amount that is expended on them. Such social doctrine must tend to convert all social intercourse into a struggle between rich men, vying with each other in lavish and ostentatious display.

"Hospitality should, to my thinking, be based upon a certain measure of equality. The standard of expenditure should not be so high that only a few can be hospitable, or that the hospitality of the few contends with that of the many.

"After all, what is the real object of a ball? Not to prove that the host is very rich, but to afford an opportunity to young men and young women to amuse themselves by dancing. They do not amuse themselves more or less by the host spending thousands of dollars where hundreds would suffice."

DISCUSSING A DATE.

Many People Are in Doubt When the Twentieth Century Begins.

A good many men are trying to figure out just when the twentieth century begins. They are fighting about a whole year.

Some men say the twentieth century begins on the first day of 1900, and others insist that it does not commence until the first day of 1901. Usually upon the first day of a new year there are a large number of men who are strangely mixed in their figures.

These are the people who sit up so religiously the night before to see the new year "in" that the following day they are all at sea in regard to their dates. It may be stated right here that they are all going to sit up to see the new century in on the last night of 1899, and hope to have no opportunity of welcoming the same century in the same way a year later.

In order to be sure of being right they are going to drink copiously upon both occasions. These thirsty souls hope that the present controversy will not be settled before the twentieth century arrives, and even find comfort in the figures of a man which introduce an altogether different date, and would provide occasion for a third welcoming celebration.

Unfortunately there is a lack of jest-money on the part of gentlemen who lived in the year 1 as to whether or not chronologists at that time had any agreement as to what they were going to do about the extra year. If the first century ended with the close of the year 99, then it was a year short.

If it ended with the last day of the year 100, then the second century began on January 1, 101. There has been no gain of a year from that time to this, and all the blunders of the original chronologists

have been carried forward regularly on the books with the exception of those wiped out when the Gregorian calendar went into operation.

It has been claimed by some that the first century began with the year 0, followed by the year 1. Thus, upon the end of the year 99 one hundred years, or a full century, had passed since the new style went into operation, and the twentieth century would begin on January 1, 1900.

But there is a lack of evidence on this point, as no records have been found dated the year 0. This is unfortunate, because when men fix a system of enumeration that is to last for all time and control subsequent generations of men, they ought to be dead sure of being right and to eliminate blunders before making a start.

This, however, was not done. The men who started the present system of enumeration ought to have been shoveling sand instead of dealing with abstract mathematics. They were wholly ignorant of astronomy, and they patched up a haphazard style of reckoning that even to the present day confuses the student of history when he tackles remote epochs.

These early chronologists were extremely reckless in the way they handled figures. They started a system of enumerating time with absolutely no foundation. Our present enumeration rests on nothing because of this stupidity.

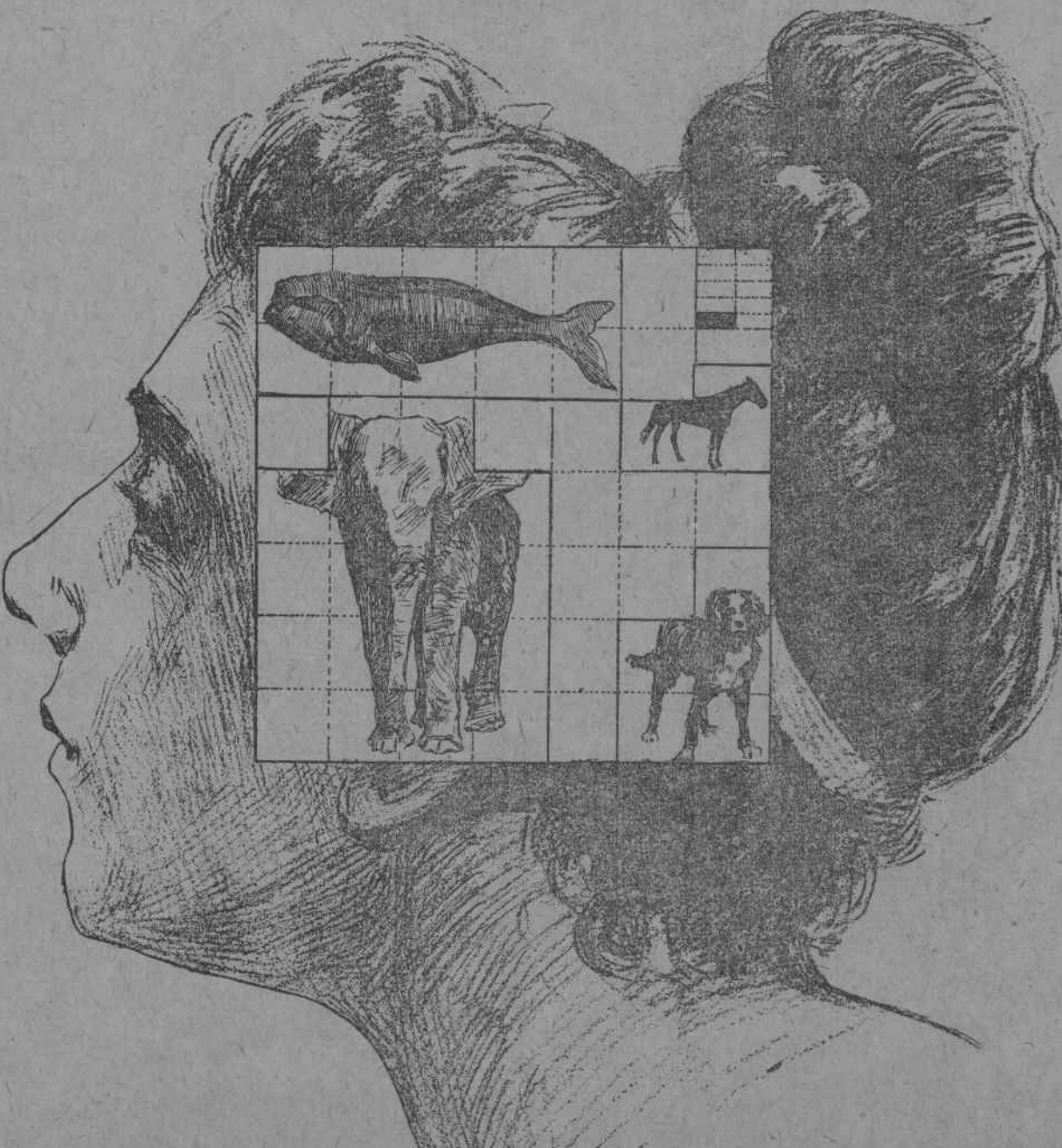
A GOOD SWALLOW.

Thirty-Seven Useful Objects Recovered from the Stomach of a Man.

It is satisfactory to have a story like this on high medical authority. Dr. Frieder, head physician of the Evangelical Hospital in Odessa, describes in the German Medical Weekly the case of a woman, thirty-two years of age, who comes of a healthy family, but about a year and a half ago the loss of a child caused a temporary nervous disorder. Three months ago, on the death of a second child, this was renewed and developed into decided melancholia.

The patient declared her resolution to commit suicide. She began by drinking petroleum and a solution of carbolic acid, but these did not kill her. Then she swallowed needles, small buttons and nails. These failing, she turned her attention to an asylum to which she had been taken, to larger objects—hairpins, steel pins and long nails. This being also done in vain, she swallowed, among other things, a crochet needle, pieces of glass, two teaspoons, a fork and a piece of iron.

On the surgeon asking how she could swallow those rather bulky objects, she answered quite calmly: "Oh, it is quite easy with the handle first. You will," she said, "find a whole store of things in my stomach." In his operation Dr. Frieder took out of his patient's stomach a key about three inches long, a silver teaspoon 6 inches long, a plated teaspoon 5½ inches long, a plated fork 8 inches long, two nails, one 2½ inches and the other 3½ inches, two hairpins, twelve pieces of glass, an iron hook about 4 inches in size, a steel pin, many needles, a piece of graphite, a boot button, a grapestone, two little balls of tin, and a crochet needle 4½ inches long. Altogether there were removed from the stomach thirty-seven objects. The operation was successful and the patient dismissed, cured.



The Intellect of Woman Compared to a Dog's, a Whale's and an Elephant's.